

## TRUTH

by Arlene Vidor

Quite long ago  
I saw the light  
And stayed awake  
Both day and night.  
Observed I close  
And looked within.  
I never dwelt long  
On my sin.  
Removed was I  
From others' woes  
And proud to say  
I held no foes.  
Above attachment  
I did rise.  
To soundly judge  
I severed ties.  
Interpret did I  
What was seen.  
In introspect  
What did it mean?  
Anxiety  
To meet with sooth  
Together pieced  
Together truth.  
And now that I knew  
What was real,  
Relate how I  
To others feel.  
And knowing truth  
I did condone  
That it had left me  
Quite alone.